Antarctic's Amazing Anthropomorphic Anthology!
FURRLOUGH
AP
ANTARCTIC PRESS™
18
JUNE 1994
$2.75 U.S.
$3.85 Can.
ANTHROPOMORPHIC
SHEPPARD 94

ANTARCTIC BLAST
JUNE 1994

MEDICAL RECORDS

by: Joe Dunn

Hello again. Here is another rendition of Medical Records for your enjoyment.

First, I would like to welcome our new Editor in Chief - Herb Mallette.
Herb is a graduate of Trinity University with degrees in English and Business. He has worked with us for many years, mostly as a free-lance editor. We now welcome him on our full time staff.

We just returned from the Capital City Trade Show in St. Louis. We want to thank all the retailers and publishers that dropped by for whatever reason. We also like to thank Capital for putting on a good show. We are also going to attend the Diamond Trade show in June. Any retailer wanting to give us their gripes, compliments or opinions- well, that's why we're there.

It has been quite some time since we last attended any of the trade shows (circa 1986). We felt going to these shows without a substantial line would be counterproductive. In our opinion, ACTIONS speak louder than words, so instead of going to these shows just talking about our books, we now can go and show our books.

I have been disturbed about the recent trend of opinions and actions regarding our industry from all fronts. One thing to remember: without each other there would not be an industry. Let's try to work together to make the industry strong. You may think that this statement is a lot of hot air...but if we don't communicate and work with each other I predict a downfall of the industry.

Finally, I want to comment on some recent statements I have read on various electronic bulletin boards about Antarctic Press. Some have stated some vicious stuff about our company. I have no problem with this because everybody is entitled to their opinion. In fact, I enjoy some of the commentary because that means people are reading and taking notice of our books. However I do want to state the following facts about Antarctic Press: We are a small company with only 13 fulltime employees. All of us are working extremely hard to produce the best comics in the country and I consider all the employees of AP important. They are overworked, under-paid and under-appreciated. While it is true I manage the money, that is only a small part of the overall machinery, for without production or mail-order or invoicing or translating etc...etc...there wouldn't be any money to manage. If we are criticized for treating our company like a business...I'm sorry people feel that way. But we're trying to help our employees and creators hopefully meet a goal or even a dream while also giving our fans entertainment. And if we accomplish this by running our company like a business then I don't mind being criticized because it is worth it.

Sincerely
Joe

CHECK OUT ANTARCTIC PRESS' other releases

Release dates subject to change.

- ☐ **Nigh School #40** • by Ben Dunn • 32 pages • $2.75.
- ☐ **Starjacks** • by Fred Perry & Scott Alston • 32 pages • $2.75.
- ☐ **Golden Warrior: Iczer One** • 32 pages • $2.95.
- ☐ **Fantastic Panic #6** • by Ganbear • 32 pages • $2.75.
- ☐ **Gold Digger #12** • 32 pages • $2.75.
- ☐ **Wildlife #7** • 40 pages • $2.75.
- ☐ **Furrlough #18** • 32 pages • $2.95.
- ☐ **Amazing Strip #5** • by Ippongi Bang • 32 pages • $2.95. VENUS
- ☐ **Emblem #2** • by Kei Taniguchi • 32 pages • $3.50. VENUS
- ☐ **A-Bomb #3** • 32 pages • $2.95. VENUS
- ☐ **Bondage Fairies #4** • Kondom • 32 pages • $2.95. VENUS
- ☐ **Antarctic Anthropomorphic Sampler** • 3 furry books at a special introductory price. (Randomly packed).
- ☐ **Ninja High School 1993** • resolicitation
- ☐ **Mangazine #11** • resolicitation

CORRECTIONS

As much as we try to catch mistakes before the books go to press, occasionally one slips past us. This month apologies go out to Dave Wilson. In Hitomi 2 #5, the next to the last page should have been run on page 2. Somehow we numbered it out of order, so if it didn't make a lot of sense when you were reading it, maybe this will shed some light on the story.

THE FINEPRINT

BY PAT DUKE

For those of you who just tuned in, Antarctic Press has a new Editor in Chief. Mighty Man Herb Mallette has joined the staff full-time. Maybe next month we'll get him to say a thing or two for the devoted readers of the Antarctic Blast. You may be asking yourself "Why is AP bringing on all these creative, new big guns?" Besides the fact that we've grown, our books are soaring in popularity and we need someone who can spell, there's our new project. I'm not at liberty to say much about our "new project" right now, but you can bet that you'll be seeing a lot of it in the near future. In fact, next month I'll have the entire scoop on what the upper-ups at AP have been scheming on for the past year. If you thought our explosive market share growth in the past year was all we had up our sleeves, you're wrong. We've saved our best cards for last! Although I don't believe in bragging or boasting, this project is so revolutionary I think it will have a profound effect on the entire comics field. A lot of people are going to stop and take notice of the small little comics company that could.

In other news, Small Bodied Ninja High School #3, by Takeshi Suzuki, will be debuting in September. Like the previous SBNHS's this one is going to be a runaway hit and will sell out fast. Reserve your copy today!

Strangers in Paradise fans will rejoice this August with the release of the S.i.P. Graphic Novel. AP will be reprinting the incredibly rare and sought after first mini-series. Of course, it will include additional material, some never-before-published art and some of Terry Moore's early, early efforts.

When I was at ConFurence V, a lot of anthropomorphic fans asked me when Joe Rosales was going to return to Furrlough. His series "Romanics" was struck a chord with the fans. Bending to the public whim, Joe has slated the return of the Romanic's storyline for Furrlough #21!

According to Matthew High, our esteemed Office Manager, the store recommendations which were sent in by our readers is being compiled even as I speak! Matt wants to thank all the people who sent in their recommendations and promises that a complete list all the cool retailers who support AP books will be published in the near future! Please support these cutting-edge retailers because good taste is so hard to find!

Another reminder: this month is the Gold Digger drawing! It will be held at King Arthur's Comics in San Antonio, Texas, with Gold Digger creator Fred Perry there to hand over a cool ounce of precious metal to the winner! For those of you who can't make it -I'll publish the name of the grand prize winner, as well as all those who won subscriptions and such next month!

—PAT

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FURRLOUGH

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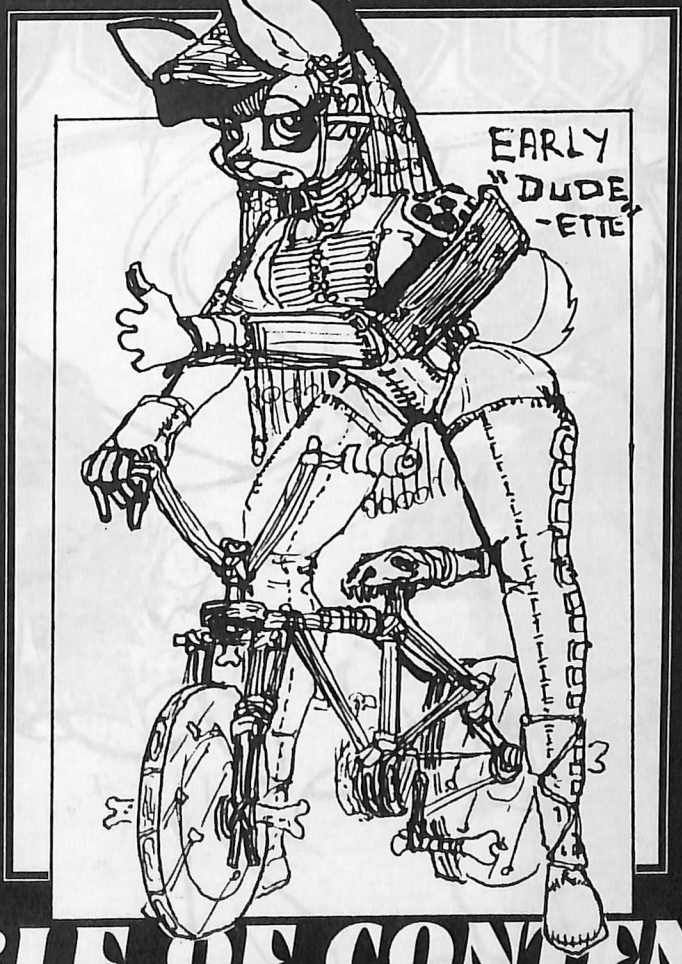

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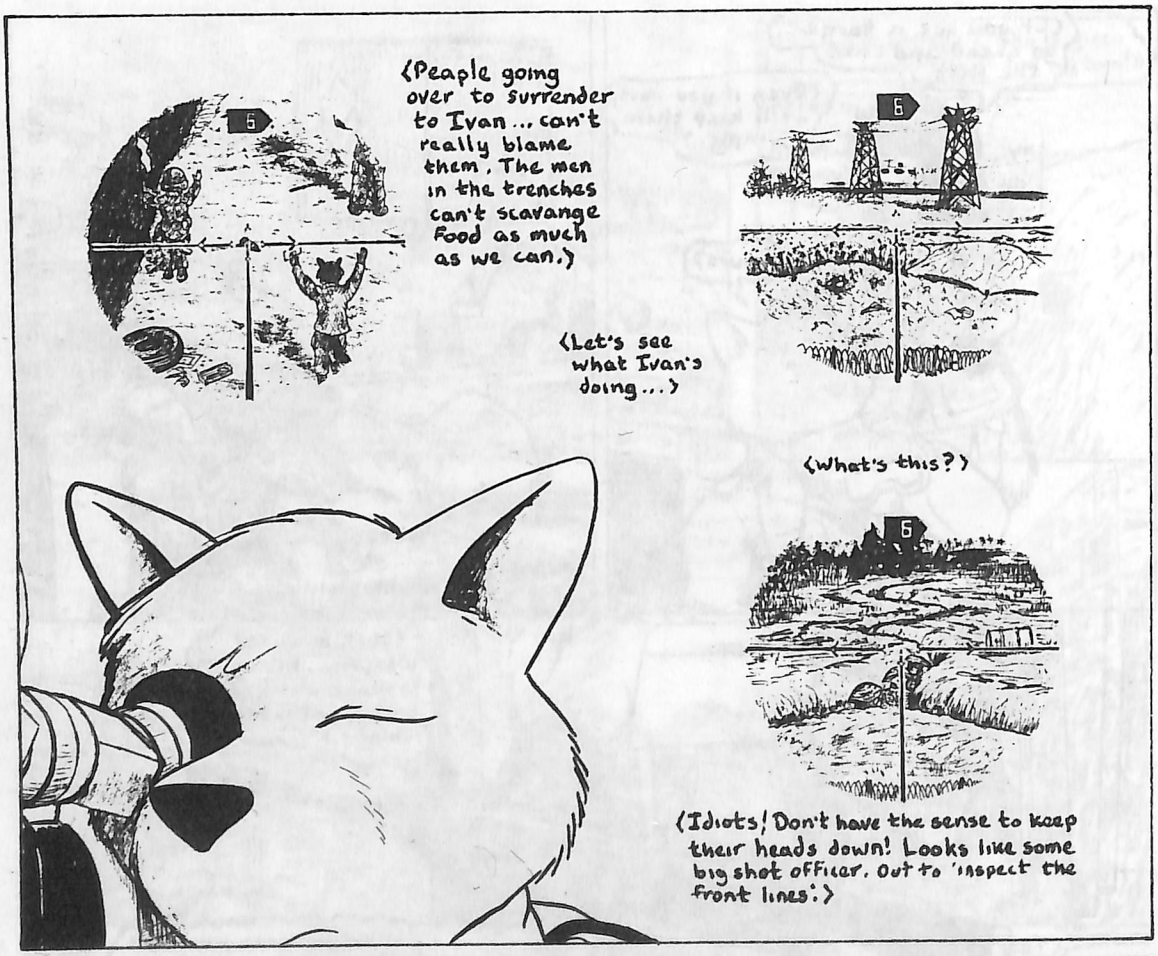
Stone 94

TED SHEPPARD'S

Stosstrupp

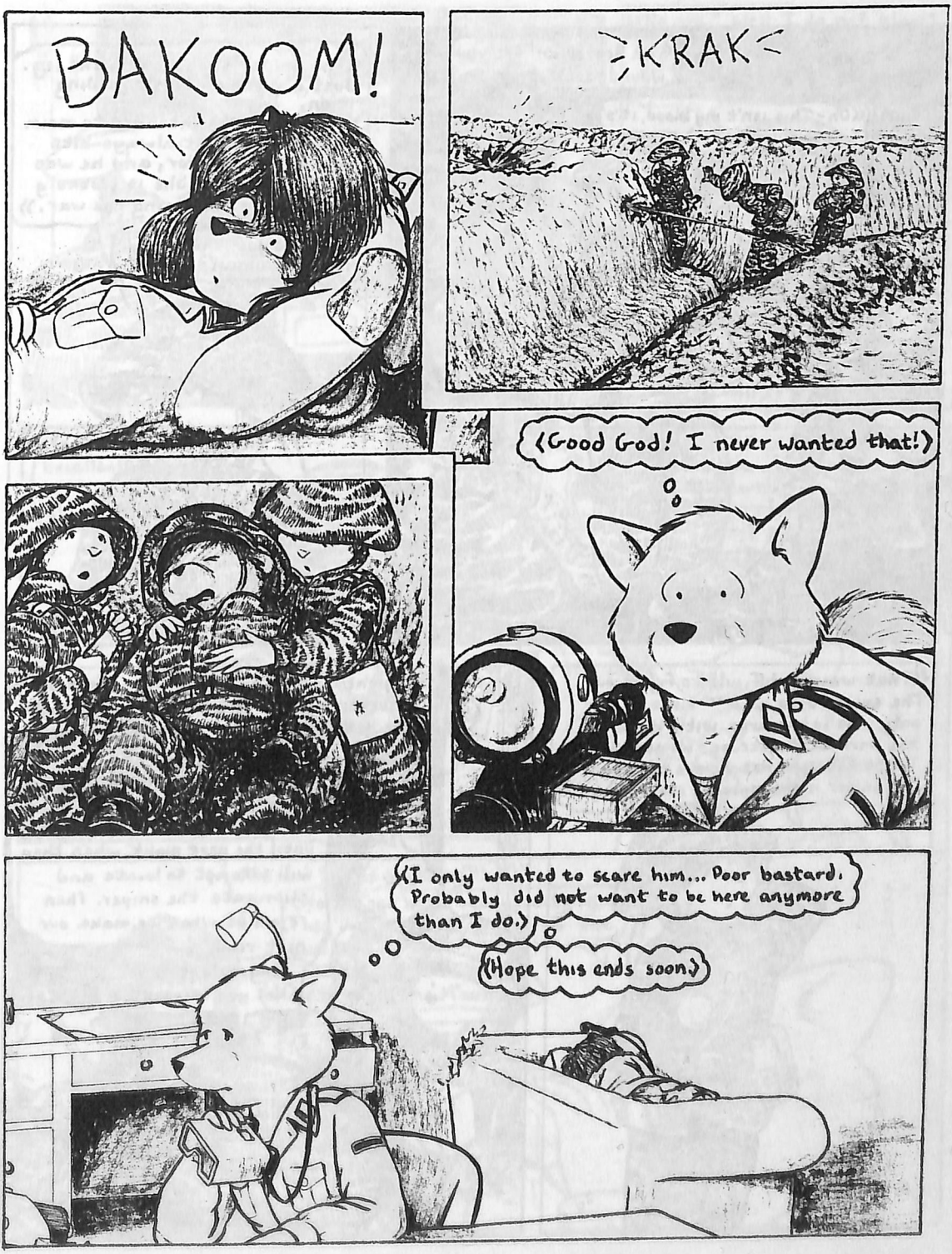
«But Sergeant! It is not my turn to bring the rations!»
«I gave you an order. Now get to it!»
«Why is it always I who is given all the work?! It is not my turn!»
«Grekin is busy. You are doing nothing!»
KRAK!
«Shenkov, you idiot! Why did you have to argue with me every time?»
Karl —
«Yes?»
(I'm tired, hungry... scared... I stink, and I think those sausage things you found are making me sick.)
(But mostly I'm very tired and I have to sleep for a while.)
©94 SHEPPARD

〈If you see a target, go ahead and take the shot.〉
〈Even if you miss, we'll keep them jumpy.〉
〈Sure〉
〈Such a wicked weapon... Killing someone who's trying to kill you is one thing-〉
〈-but someone who can't even see you... Not for me. I don't have the stomach for it!〉
〈Cool scope though...〉

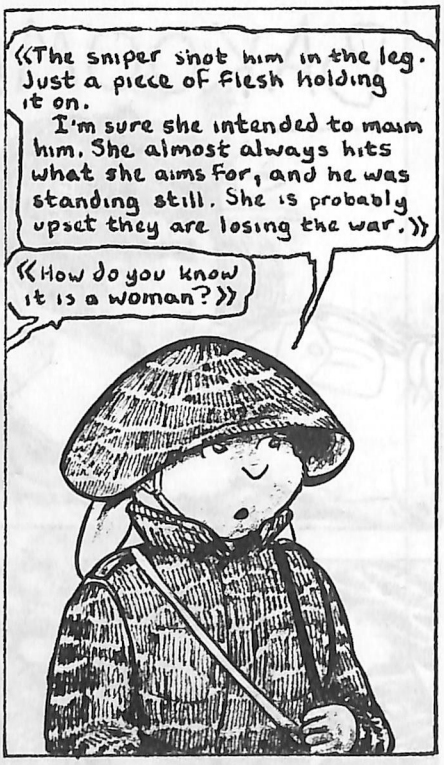

5
〈People going over to surrender to Ivan... can't really blame them. The men in the trenches can't scavange food as much as we can.〉
5
〈Let's see what Ivan's doing...〉
〈What's this?〉
5
〈Idiots! Don't have the sense to keep their heads down! Looks like some big shot officer. Out to 'inspect the front lines'.〉

〈He's just standing there talking! Eva could have shot him 10 times already!〉
〈Maybe I'll just give him a scare...〉
!

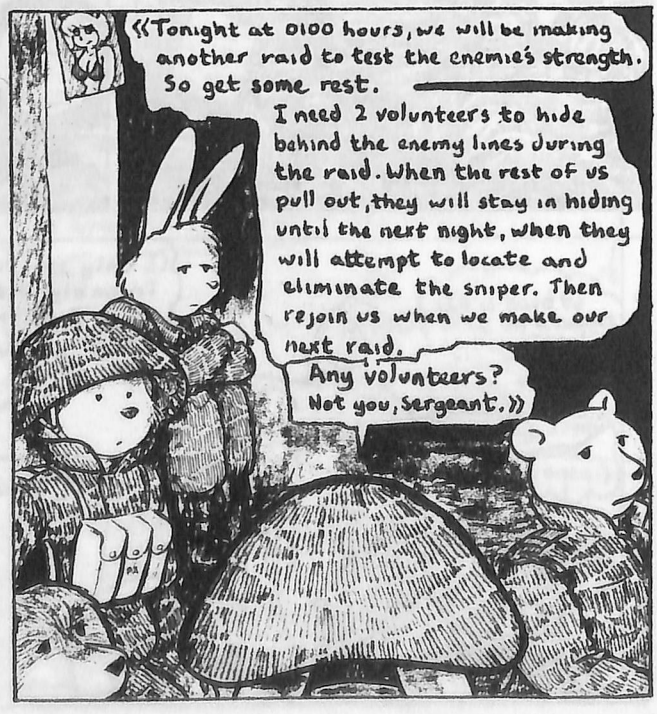
〈This is not so easy as Eva makes it seem!〉
〈It is hard to stay on a target so far away! Well, I'm not really trying to hit anything anyway. Just so it's in the general area.〉
ZZZ

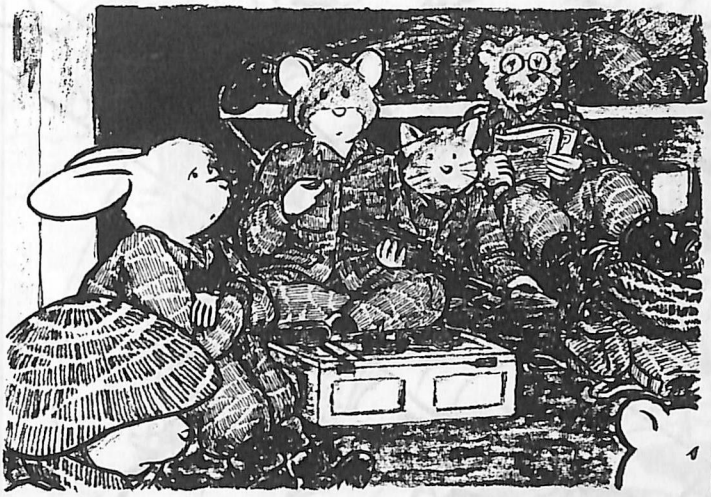

BAKOOM!
KRAK
(Good God! I never wanted that!)
(I only wanted to scare him... Poor bastard. Probably did not want to be here anymore than I do.)
(Hope this ends soon.)

«Lt. Rostovian! Are you wounded?!»
«Oh - This isn't my blood, it's Captain Tovkin's.»
«What happened, sir?»


«The sniper shot him in the leg. Just a piece of flesh holding it on.
I'm sure she intended to maim him. She almost always hits what she aims for, and he was standing still. She is probably upset they are losing the war.»
«How do you know it is a woman?»

«That wasn't difficult to figure out. The sniper uses a 12mm rifle. The only unit in the area with those is the German Stosstruppe Women's Snipers. The Stosstruppe are vicious fanatics. The sniper is the reason I stopped by.»


«Tonight at 0100 hours, we will be making another raid to test the enemie's strength. So get some rest.
I need 2 volunteers to hide behind the enemy lines during the raid. When the rest of us pull out, they will stay in hiding until the next night, when they will attempt to locate and eliminate the sniper. Then rejoin us when we make our next raid.
Any volunteers? Not you, sergeant.»

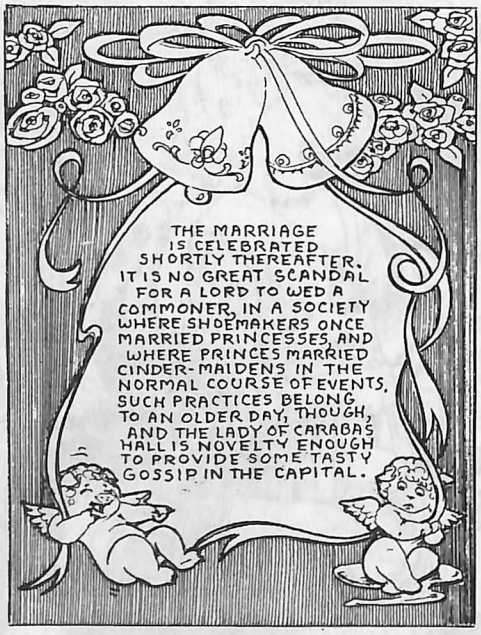


《No one? Well, I do not blame you. Still, if I do not find any volunteers from the other squads, I must pick 1 people.》
《I will do it, Sir.》

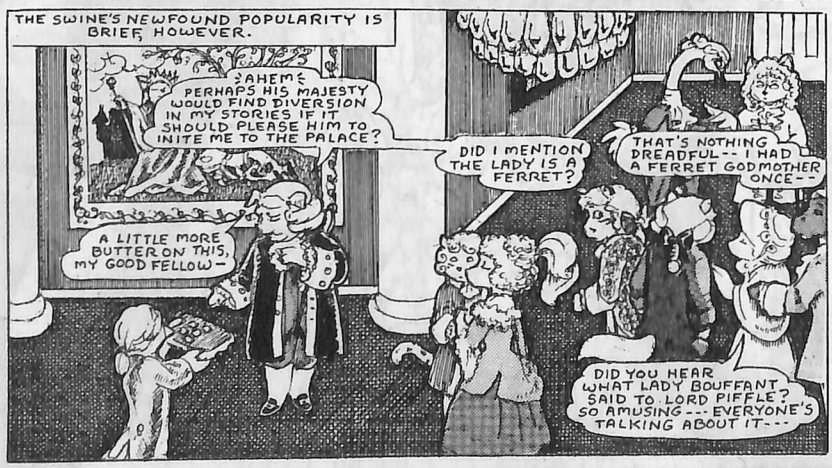
《You?
Excellent! Come to my bunker at midnight.》
《Yes Sir!》
《But now, get some rest.》

:YAWN:
Ah! 〈I feel much better! Do you want to rest for awhile?〉
〈No, I am not tired yet.〉
〈You sound tired...〉

〈So, did I miss anything?〉
〈No, things have been pretty quiet. They've even been laying off the loud speaker.〉
〈Did you like the Mauser?〉
〈I didn't hit what I aimed for.〉
〈Well, don't feel so bad, it not as easy as it looks.〉


THE MARRIAGE IS CELEBRATED SHORTLY THEREAFTER. IT IS NO GREAT SCANDAL FOR A LORD TO WED A COMMONER, IN A SOCIETY WHERE SHOEMAKERS ONCE MARRIED PRINCESSES, AND WHERE PRINCES MARRIED CINDER-MAIDENS IN THE NORMAL COURSE OF EVENTS. SUCH PRACTICES BELONG TO AN OLDER DAY, THOUGH, AND THE LADY OF CARABAS HALL IS NOVELTY ENOUGH TO PROVIDE SOME TASTY GOSSIP IN THE CAPITAL.

THE SWINE OF BRICKMANOR, BEING PRIVY TO THE DETAILS CONCERNING THE COUPLE, FINDS HIMSELF INVITED TO THE GATHERINGS OF THESE GREAT ONES. FOR HIM, IT IS A DELIGHT BEYOND MEASURE--
BY HEAVEN'S HOGWALLOW, I WAS MEANT FOR THIS!
I HAVE IT ON GOOD AUTHORITY THAT THE FIRST WIFE WAS THE GRANDDAUGHTER OF SOME FIDDLER!
IT STANDS TO REASON. THAT FAMOUS ANCESTOR OF HIS WAS MERELY A COMMON ADVENTURER!
--AND MARRYING FOR LOVE? A VERY MIDDLE-CLASS THING TO DO, I SAY.
AND I SUPPOSE YOURS WAS NOT A BRICKLAYER?
A MASTER-MASON IF YOU PLEASE. THE KING SHOULD HAVE MADE ME---AH---HIM A DUKE AT THE LEAST


THE SWINE'S NEWFOUND POPULARITY IS BRIEF, HOWEVER.
AHEM! PERHAPS HIS MAJESTY WOULD FIND DIVERSION IN MY STORIES IF IT SHOULD PLEASE HIM TO INITE ME TO THE PALACE?
DID I MENTION THE LADY IS A FERRET?
THAT'S NOTHING DREADFUL-- I HAD A FERRET GODMOTHER ONCE--
A LITTLE MORE BUTTER ON THIS, MY GOOD FELLOW--
DID YOU HEAR WHAT LADY BOUFFANT SAID TO LORD PIFFLE? SO AMUSING--- EVERYONE'S TALKING ABOUT IT---

IT MEANS THEY'LL NOT HAVE ANY CHILDREN, OF COURSE--
AND WHAT OF THAT? LORD PUSS-IN-BOOTS HAS AN HEIR ALREADY.

THE HEIR-- HE IS UNATTACHED?
AH, THAT'S RIGHT! YOUR DAUGHTER'S INTENDED DIED IN THE PESTILENCE. SUCH A LOSS! HAVE YOU TASTED THESE DIVINE PASTRIES?
SOME DISCREET INQUIRIES, PERCHANCE--
NOW THEN, DO TELL ME EVERYTHING ABOUT LADY BOUFFANT!
MY DEAR, YOU'LL DIE WHEN YOU HEAR WHAT SHE WAS WEARING! SHE---
DID I MENTION THAT MY GREAT-GRANDSIRE WAS A MASTER-MASON?

It was Reasonable to expect that with a new Mistreff Carabas' Hall would see many Changes--
AH, MY DEARS! THEY ADORED ME IN THE CAPITAL!
AND THE EXCITEMENT! THE POWER! THEY MAKE DECISIONS OF LIFE-SHAKING IMPORTANCE EVERY DAY THERE!
MM! THE BLUE PAPER, I THINK. NOW, SHALL I WEAR MY RED WRITING HOOD?
WOULD THAT WE MIGHT VISIT THE CAPITAL, LORD HUSBAND.
WELL, PERHAPS, IN TIME---
One of said Changes was to affect mine own situation.
Ye Wicked Stepmother
YOU SEE WHAT THEY'RE LEARNING, YOUR SONS? YOU MUST REPLACE THAT TUTOR OF THEIRS.
BUT, WITH WHOM?
OBVIOUSLY, I WAS IN TOO GREAT A HURRY. I DIDN'T EVEN SEE IT.
OH, I'VE SOMEONE IN MIND WHO WILL SERVE THE PURPOSE. YOU MAY EVEN RECOGNIZE THE NAME--
PROPER GANDER

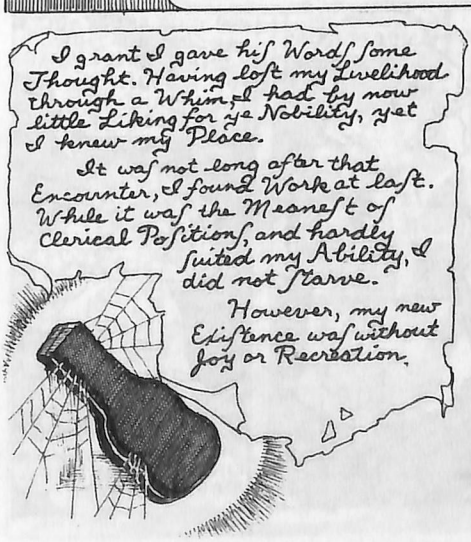
GANDER--
BUT HIS LINE SPRINGS FROM A MOST NOTORIOUS RAKE!
HE REFERS TO THE APTLY-NAMED 'GOOSEY' GANDER OF INFAMOUS MEMORY, WHO WAS BANISHED FOR HIS INDISCRETIONS. THESE INCLUDED ONE, IN A LADY'S CHAMBER, SO REPREHENSIBLE IT CANNOT EVEN BE RECOUNTED HERE.
LORD HUSBAND! I WAS CERTAIN YOU'D BE ABOVE JUDGING HIM BY THE MISDEEDS OF A DEAD ANCESTOR.
YOU ARE RIGHT, OF COURSE. I SHALL SEND FOR HIM STRAIGHT AWAY.
He wasted no Time, this Newcomer~
WELL, YOU ARE PROMPT, SIR.
THAT IS ONLY PROPER, MILORD IS AN INDIVIDUAL OF IMPORTANCE.
AND WHAT WILL YOU BE TEACHING MY SONS, MASTER GANDER? THEIR PREVIOUS INSTRUCTOR HAS GIVEN THEM SOME ACADEMICS--
FIE! WHAT IS THAT? THE FUNCTION OF A NOBLE IS TO INSPIRE THE COMMONFOLK---
THIS HE DOES WITH HIS GRANDEUR, NOT HIS GEOGRAPHY-BOOK!
NOW, THEN, I INTEND TO INSTILL IN MILORD'S CHILDREN, THE GRACES REQUIRED FOR THE MOST ELEGANT OUTWARD SHOW--
THIS BEING WHAT IS BEST NOTICED BY OTHERS.
THE APPEARANCE OF EDUCATION AND CULTURE, MILORD, ARE OF FAR MORE IMPORTANCE THAN THEIR REALITY, WHICH MOST FIND TIRESOME.
HE SEEMED TO MAKE SENSE. I MYSELF DOUBT WHETHER COMMONERS FIND GEOGRAPHY INSPIRATIONAL, SO I HAVE ENGAGED HIS SERVICES.
EXCELLENT. I HAVE BUT ONE SUGGESTION MORE. YOUR--ER-- FORMER LADY'S PORTRAIT, MIGHT IT NOT GO BETTER ELSEWHERE?

So it was that I lost my Position.
Still, I fancied myself not without Prospects. The nearest Town of any Size, to Carabas Hall, was Tuffet-on-the Green, and thither did I repair —
INDEED, ONE CANNOT REMAIN A SERVANT ALL ONE'S LIFE IF ONE IS TO BE A BIRD OF DESTINY!
I ALWAYS FELT IN MY GIBLETS THAT MY FUTURE LIES IN POETRY, ANYHOW!
I SHALL TAKE MY VERSES TO THE OPERA HOUSE STRAIGHT AWAY!
HERE, MY QUALITIES WILL SURELY BE RECOGNIZED,
AND HIS LORDSHIP WILL COME TO REALIZE WHAT HE HAS LOST —
NO APOLOGY IS NECESSARY, MILORD — I FORGIVE YOU.
THANK YOU I'M SURE, YOUR REVERENCE, BUT YOU STILL BETTER MOVE YOUR LUGGAGE.
presents:
ye Bantam of the Opera
SIR, THESE LYRICS ARE TOTALLY IN KEEPING WITH THE CLASSICAL IDEAL, AND---
NO, THANK YOU.
WHAT AN ASS! COULDN'T RECOGNIZE TALENT WHEN IT WALKED RIGHT UP TO HIM!
YE ROYAL OPERA HOUSE

LIBRARIAN?
NO!
SECRETARY?
NO!
COPYIST?
NO!
My Situation waf becoming defperate.
COULD I WRITE HIS EULOGY?
HIS EPITAPH, THEN?
NO!
GO AWAY!
YE COCKROBYN RESIDENCE
IT'S NO USE, WE NEED NO PROFESSIONAL MOURNERS, EITHER.
HUBBARD FOR MAYOR
NOTICE
TO ALL CITIZENS
On Thif Day
YE DEBTORS
ARE TO BE
FLOGGED
At Noon
In ye Towne Square
TAKE HEED
IT IS A TERRIBLE THING TO BE STRAPPED FOR CASH.

DOWN ON YOUR LUCK, BROTHER? IT WILL GET WORSE, UNLESS---
ARISE demand your RIGHTS
OH, NO! ANOTHER OF THOSE REFORMERS!
I wished to avoid this Stranger — the Reformers had come Dangerously Close to Treason in their Speech of Late.
LEAVE ME! I'VE NO MONEY TO CONTRIBUTE, AND I HAVE NO WISH TO DISPUTE WITH YOU!
STILL, I CAN SEE YOU'VE SUFFERED AT THE HANDS OF OUR OPPRESSORS.
OUR ANCESTORS GO BACK AS FAR AS THEIRS DO, YET THE PRIVILEGED CLASSES CONTROL OUR LIVES!
LOOK YOU, NOW- FOR REASON TO FLOURISH, THERE MUST BE ORDER!
AGREED, BUT IT MUST BE A NEW ORDER!
HE'S GOING TO GET ME INTO TROUBLE IF I STAY, HAVEN'T I TROUBLE ENOUGH?

BUT ONE OF THE REASONS FOR MASTER BIRCH'S DISCOMFITURE, IS THAT HE ALREADY BEGINS TO SUSPECT THAT THE REFORMER'S WORDS MIGHT BE TRUE.
NO! NO, I DO NOT! THIS ISN'T AN EQUAL OPPORTUNITY CENTURY, AND ONE MUST BE REALISTIC!
CHATTERING ON IN PUBLIC THAT WAY-- THE FOOL! LIKELY HE IS A SCANDAL TO HIS OWN FAMILY!


I grant I gave his Words some Thought. Having lost my Livelihood through a Whim, I had by now little Liking for ye Nobility, yet I knew my Place.
It was not long after that Encounter, I found Work at last. While it was the Meanest of Clerical Positions, and hardly suited my Ability, I did not Starve.
However, my new Existence was without Joy or Recreation.

BACK AT CARABAS HALL, MEANWHILE, HAVING TO LISTEN TO PROPER GANDER HAS ONLY SERVED TO MAKE NEDWIN THE MORE REBELLIOUS IN THE LAST FEW MONTHS---
PLEASE TO OBSERVE MORE CAREFULLY THIS TIME! AND YOU, NERMAL, SHOULD YOU NOT WISH TO JOIN US, MUST WATCH AT LEAST.
I THINK OLD PROPER SHOULD GO PLUCK HIMSELF.
MMFH! SNICKER
YOUNG THOMAS, THAT IS NOT THE PROPER WAY TO LAUGH. THAT LESSON WILL BE TOMORROW.

BACK AT CARABAS HALL, THOSE WHO MISS MASTER BIRCH, HAVE NO POWER TO ALTER THE SITUATION. THE YEAR PASSES, AS YEARS TEND TO DO, AND NOW AT HAND IS A MATTER OF NO SMALL IMPORT---
LET BE, NEDWIN! YOU HAVE ALREADY KILLED ME TWICE--
BROTHER SQUINT, YOU'VE A FEW LIVES LEFT. I WANT A CHANCE AT THOSE!
BETTER WE HAD GONE TO THE CAPITAL TO CONCLUDE THIS BUSINESS, LORD HUSBAND.
WHAT NEED? ALL IS COMPLETE NOW, AND WITHOUT THE RIGOURS OF TRAVEL TO INTERFERE WITH OUR DOMESTIC PLEASURES.
?
THIS PAST YEAR, THE JOYS OF OUR WEDLOCK HAVE SERVED TO REMIND ME THAT YOUNG THOMAS AND-- UM, NELSON-- ARE GROWING UP. THEIR OWN DESIRES WILL SOON TURN TOWARD-- COMPANIONSHIP.
VERY WELL, VERY WELL! YOU WIN! SIGH AGAIN!
FOR SHAME, SQUINT! YOU WERE BETTER THAN THAT, ONCE UPON A TIME.
NO GLORY IN BESTING YOU ANYMORE!
I HAVE BEEN OUT OF SORTS LATELY. I THINK I KNOW WHAT I NEED, THOUGH--
TRULY? OH, I DOUBT MRS. GREY WILL LET YOU DO THAT.
SHE IS OUR SERVANT, YES? SHE WILL HAVE TO LET ME.
DEAR MRS. GREY, I WISH TO TRY--- A KIND OF EXPERIMENT.
?
PRAY HOLD STILL FOR A MOMENT?
OH! YOUR SPECTACLES ARE JUST THE THING- I SHALL ASK FATHER FOR A PAIR. DO THEY MAKE ME LOOK OLDER?
THEY MAKE YOU LOOK LIKE MRS. GREY- OR MASTER BIRCH!

FATHER! I MUST HAVE A PAIR OF SPECTACLES MADE AT ONCE, SO PLEASE YOU—
OH--
OH! MADAME, FORGIVE ME, IS FATHER HERE?
OVER HERE
YOUR COMING IS TIMELY, SON, FOR I HAVE A MATTER TO DISCUSS WITH YOU.
IT CONCERNS YOUR BETROTHAL. I HAVE ARRANGED A BRILLIANT MATCH FOR YOU, TO-- TO WHOM?-- AH! YES, TO THE LADY FELICE ANGORA MALKIN.
SHE IS A DAUGHTER OF THE MOST DISTINGUISHED OF FAMILIES--- A DESCENDANT OF THE WHITE CAT HERSELF.
A FAMILY IN HIS MAJESTY'S MOST EXCELLENT FAVOR, I MIGHT ADD.
AND AM I TO BE MARRIED AS WELL?
I AM SURE WE SHALL FIND SOMEONE SUITABLE FOR YOU WHEN THE TIME COMES, NEDRICK.
NATURALLY, SINCE YOUR BROTHER MUST ONE DAY BE LORD OF THESE ESTATES, HIS FUTURE SHOULD BE WELL ESTABLISHED.
I DIDN'T WANT TO BE MARRIED, IN ANY CASE.
OH, FATHER, SHE IS SO BEAUTIFUL! TELL ME, PRAY, WHAT IS SHE LIKE?
BY ALL ACCOUNTS, SHE IS A MOST CHARMING, ELEGANT AND DAINTY CHILD--

BALLS!
WHATEVER DOES MILADY MEAN?
IS THAT NOT WHAT YOU ASKED ME? WHAT THEY LACK IN THE COUNTRYSIDE? WHAT I FIND SO ATTRACTIVE HERE IN THE CAPITAL?
BUT LADY FELICE, I'M SURE THEY HAVE BALLS IN THE COUNTRY, TOO.
OH, I MEAN BIG BALLS, THE TRULY ELEGANT ONES!
≥SIGH≤ HOW I SHALL MISS THE KING'S BALLS WHEN I AM MARRIED AWAY INTO EXILE.
NOT TO MENTION THE MASQUES, THE PARTIES, THE OPERA---
OH, JANE, WHY MUST I BE MATCHED WITH SOME PROVINCIAL PETTY-NOBLE, WHEN MY SISTER IS MARRIED TO A PRINCE?
ARRANGED MARRIAGES ARE ANTEDELUVIAN! AND FATHER IS BEING IMPOSSIBLE!
MILADY'S FATHER THINKS IT FOR THE BEST. IT'S NOT MY PLACE TO QUESTION.
BUT THIS YOUNG LORD IS CLOSE TO YOU IN AGE, AND NOT ILL-FAVORED, I HEAR.
≥GIGGLE≤ SISTER'S PRINCE IS RATHER OLD AND UGLY.
LET IT NEVER BE SAID THAT I WAS UNFAIR. I SHALL MEET THIS RUSTIC GALLANT OF MINE, LET HIM ROLL OUT HIS TURNIP-WAGON TO FETCH ME.

BUT THE TURNIP-WAGON IS NOT DESTINED TO ROLL FOR SOME YEARS YET. IN THE MEANTIME, IT WOULD BE WELL TO TAKE A LOOK FORWARD SINCE CARABAS HALL, IN ITS ISOLATION, AFFORDS ITS RESIDENTS A LIFE OF RELATIVELY LITTLE CHANGE.

WHAT CHANGE HAS COME, IS ONLY TO BE EXPECTED WITH THE NATURAL PASSAGE OF TIME. THE VENERABLE MRS. GRAY HAS RETIRED, TO LOOK AFTER HER OWN GRANDBABIES IN CARABAS VILLAGE.

THE TWINS ARE NEARLY FULL-GROWN NOW, AND THE CLOSE APPROACH OF THE YOUNG HEIR'S MARRIAGE-DAY IS ANTICIPATED BY THE ENTIRE HOUSEHOLD.

EVEN NEDWIN HAS FEW COMPLAINTS. THOUGH SEEMINGLY DESTINED TO BE A REBEL WITHOUT A CAUSE OR AN EFFECT, HE HAS GAINED MUCH OF THE INDEPENDENCE HE SOUGHT, BY REASON OF BEING IGNORED.

HIS BROTHER'S CASE IS QUITE THE OPPOSITE. GANDER, BEING A CONSCIENTIOUS FELLOW, HAS DONE HIS UTMOST TO MOLD YOUNG THOMAS INTO AN INDIVIDUAL WORTHY TO BEGIN HIS ADULT LIFE AS A PROPER ARISTOCRAT. GRANTED, GANDER'S IDEAL OF SUCH AN INDIVIDUAL RESEMBLES NOTHING SO MUCH AS A FIGURE ON TOP OF A WEDDING-CAKE, AND THOMAS IS DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO BECOMING MORE FIT FOR SAID FIGURE'S EXISTENCE, THAN FOR THAT OF ANY FLESHLY CREATURE.

YOUR GESTURES WOULD BE MORE GRACEFUL IF YOU APPEAR LESS NERVOUS.

NOW, AGAIN -- AND THIS TIME, TRY TO AFFECT A KIND OF CAREFREE SMILE ---

FOR THE LADY FELICE, THE TURNING SEASONS REPRESENT AN INEXORABLE MARCH TOWARD MARRIAGE WITH A STRANGER, AND AN END TO THE GAY LIFE OF A BELLE IN THE CAPITAL'S YOUNG SOCIETY. WITH THIS SITUATION, SHE HAS MADE SUCH PEACE AS SHE IS ABLE.

PERHAPS HE WILL DIE.

OR I SHALL.

OR, ONE OF US MAY GO MAD.

OR, OUR FATHERS MAY CHANGE THEIR MINDS.

AH, WELL. MEANWHILE, I HAVE SEVERAL MOST HANDSOME DANCING-PARTNERS TONIGHT.

THE LADY BEULAH IS CONTENT, FOR HER OWN DREAMS OF VISITING THE CAPITAL ARE SOON TO BE REALIZED. ONCE THERE, SHE INTENDS TO USE HER ABILITES TO THE FULLEST.

AND SO, LORD HUSBAND, RECLUSE OR NO, YOU MUST ATTEND YOUR OWN SON'S WEDDING, AND I--- I CAN SHOW YOU HOW TO GAIN THE POWER THAT SHOULD BE YOURS.

In the Time intervening, my Life had been but a Meagre one, and I came to Understand the Suffering of my Fellow-Commoners in a way that would have been Impossible during the Years I dwelt at Carabas Hall.

Ye Reformer still approached on Occasion; but less openly. There having been some Trouble for these Sympathizers in ye Capital of late, ye Authorities had put a Watch on their Activities.

For my Part, I desired no Association, though I could appreciate the Reason in his Argument—

SO, HOW WAS YOUR DATE, TEALEAF?
LET ME PUT IT THIS WAY: WHEN IT WAS ALL OVER HE JUST WENT TO SLEEP AND SNORED ALL NIGHT.
A REAL SCUM PUPPY! YOU EVER HAVE THAT TROUBLE, SKY?
I'D NEVER LET A GUY ROLL OVER ON ME 'TIL I WAS DONE.
SNAP!
SAY, NIK- YOU'RE STARTING TO LOOK A LITTLE PADDED.
I AM?!!
WELL, IT'S JUST AN OPINION.
YOU GUYS READY FOR FITNESS TESTING NEXT WEEK?
IS IT MY ASS?
I HEAR THIS TIME THERE IS NO SLACK.
WELL, I'M READY.
I WAS ONLY KIDDING.
C'MON, SKY. WE'LL GO OUT AFTERWARDS.
ALL RIGHT.
GOOD. WE'LL USE MY CLUB- IT'S CLOSER.

COLLARS AND CUFFS

IN Girls Night Out

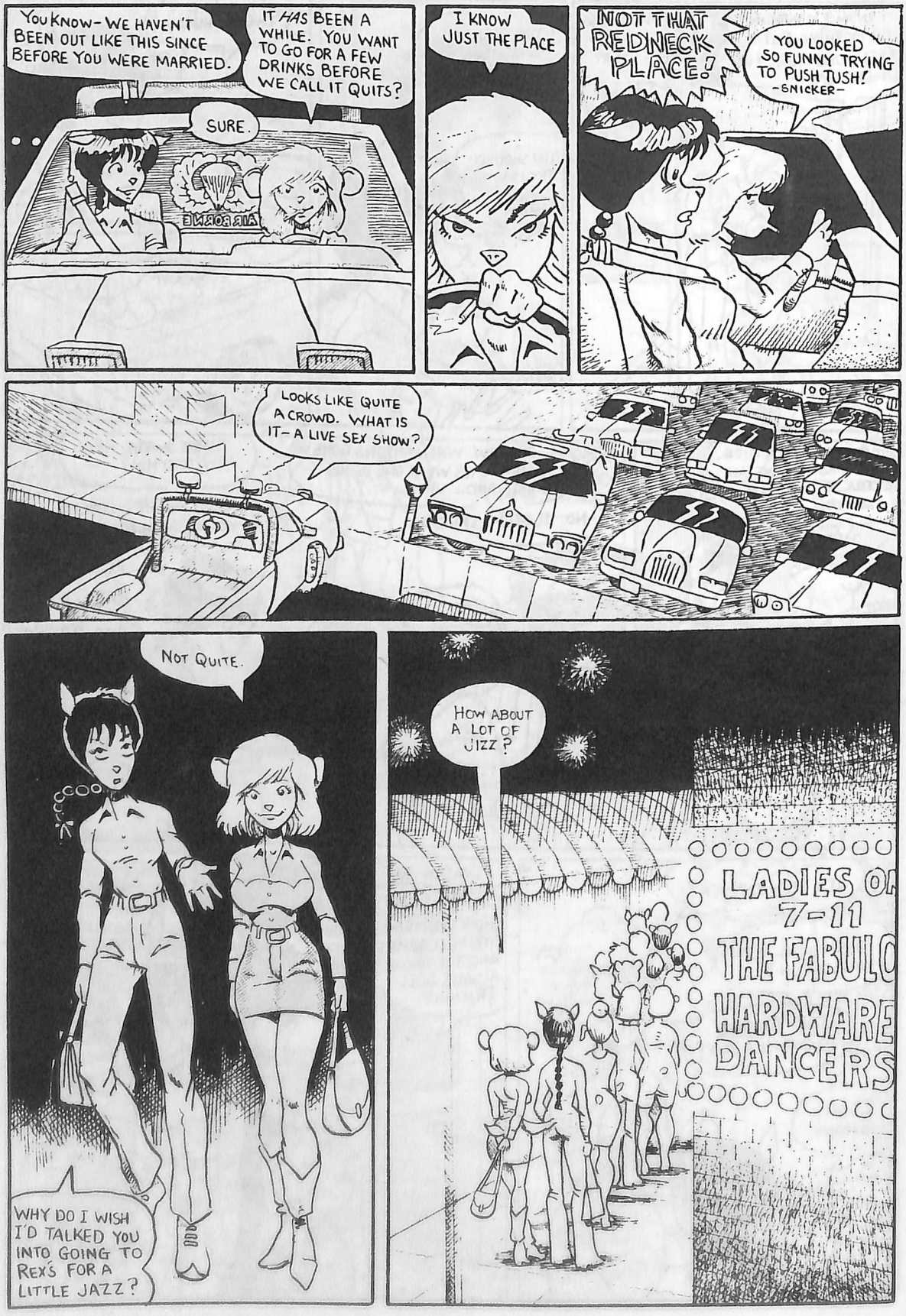
ROBIN LANE & DENNIS CLARK

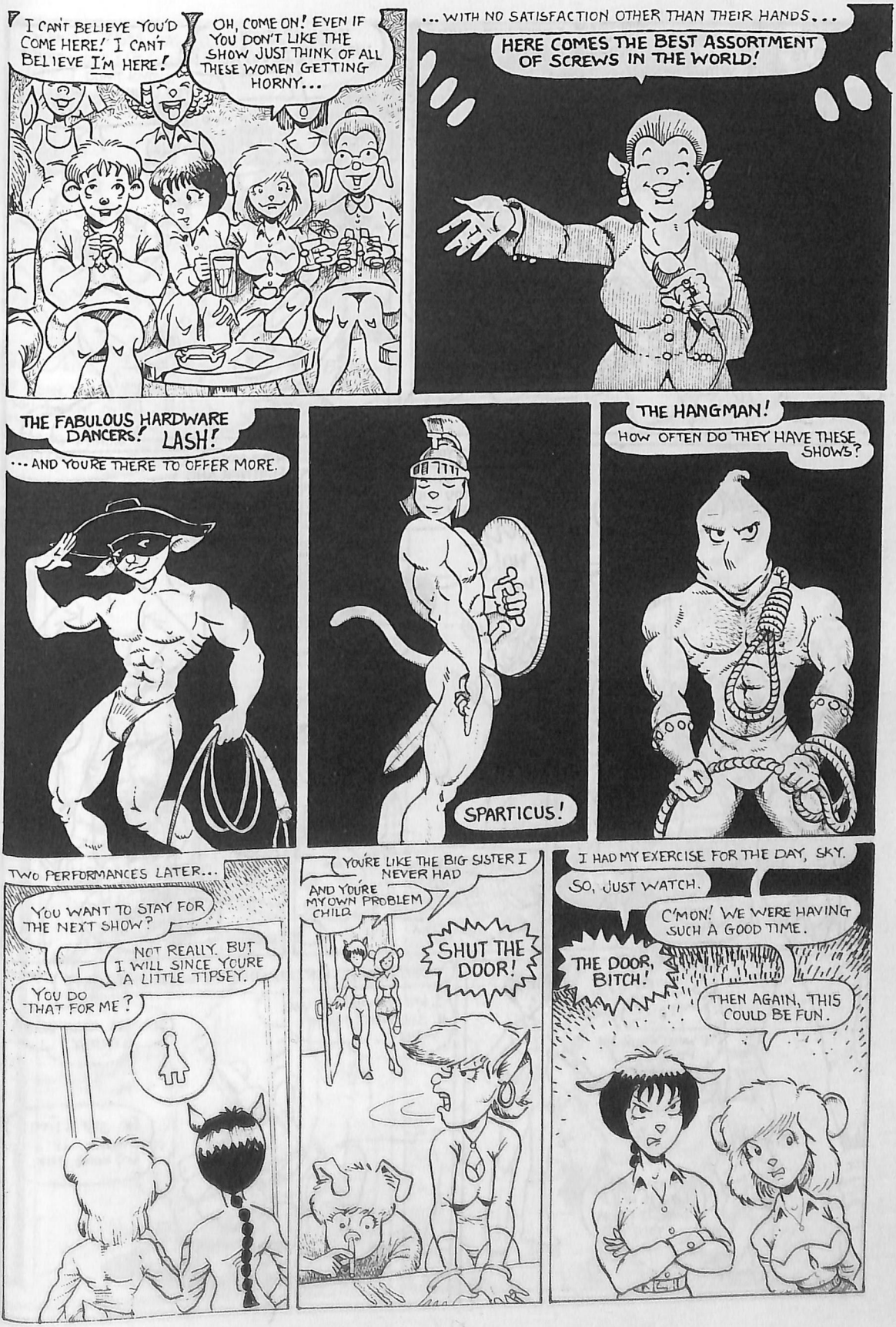
DEPUTY SHERIFF

THE OLYMPIA? DO YOU THINK I'M TRENDY ENOUGH?
LOOK: IF THEY GIVE YOU ANY GUFF TELL ME. ANTON HANDLES ALL THE OWNER'S D.U.I.'S. HE'LL COME AROUND.
OLYMPIAN IDEALS HEALTH CLUB

THAT'S IT! YOU GOT IT!
I GOT IT!
I AIN'T GOT IT.
YES YOU DO. IT'S JUST A MATTER OF FINDING IT.
IF IT HURTS I DON'T WANT IT!
C'MON, THIS LAST BIT IS EASY.
...NINETEEN... ...TWENTY! I'M THROUGH SKY?
SKY?
FENCING USES SOME BALLET TRAINING.
UH HUH. I ALWAYS THOUGHT IT SORT OF, Y'KNOW, ROMANTIC.
GIGGLE! GIGGLE!
SKY!!
ER... SORRY ABOUT WANDERING OFF.
LET ME SET THE WEIGHTS
SET THE WEIGHTS? HOY BOY!

I KNOW I'LL HURT IN THE MORNING BUT I FEEL GOOD NOW. FULL OF ENERGY.
A NATURAL HIGH. WHERE DO YOU WANT TO EAT?
CASA ROSA.
THEY HAVE GILA MONSTER ON THE MENU.
YOU SHOULD TRY IT WITH SALSA! MMMM
C'MON, NIK. I'M ONLY HUMAN.
OKAY. WHAT WOULD A MERE MORTAL LIKE?
ITALIAN!
PUT MY TRUCK IN A NICE AND I MIGHT HAVE AN EXTRA SPECIAL TIP FOR YOU.
VALET PARKING
OH MAMA!
Y'KNOW. WHEN ANTON'S GONE I SOMETIMES WEAR ONE OF HIS T-SHIRTS AND... UH...
NO. IT SEEMS CHILDISH.
THAT'S SWEET. HAVE YOU TOLD HIM?
IT IS, AND HE'D LOVE IT. YOU'RE SUCH A LUCKY GIRL.
SKYLER!!
IT'S BEEN FOREVER!
FOUR MONTHS. HOW WAS LONDON?
OLD. YOU HAVE TO GIVE ME A CALL!
I WILL, BRITTANY.
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
WHAT?
HOW EVERYWHERE YOU GO YOU MEET SOME EX-LOVER AND THE TWO OF YOU ARE ALWAYS STILL FRIENDLY.
IT'S A SECRET LESBIAN CULT. I'M THE HIGH PRIESTESS.


You know- we haven't been out like this since before you were married.
It has been a while. You want to go for a few drinks before we call it quits?
Sure.
I know just the place
Not that redneck place!
You looked so funny trying to push tush!
-snicker-
Looks like quite a crowd. What is it- a live sex show?
Not quite.
How about a lot of jizz?
Ladies of 7-11
The Fabulo
Hardware
Dancers
Why do I wish I'd talked you into going to Rex's for a little jazz?


I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'D COME HERE! I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M HERE!
OH, COME ON! EVEN IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE SHOW JUST THINK OF ALL THESE WOMEN GETTING HORNY...
...WITH NO SATISFACTION OTHER THAN THEIR HANDS...
HERE COMES THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF SCREWS IN THE WORLD!
THE FABULOUS HARDWARE DANCERS! LASH!
...AND YOU'RE THERE TO OFFER MORE.
SPARTICUS!
THE HANGMAN!
HOW OFTEN DO THEY HAVE THESE SHOWS?
TWO PERFORMANCES LATER...
YOU WANT TO STAY FOR THE NEXT SHOW?
NOT REALLY. BUT I WILL SINCE YOU'RE A LITTLE TIPSEY.
YOU DO THAT FOR ME?
YOU'RE LIKE THE BIG SISTER I NEVER HAD
AND YOU'RE MY OWN PROBLEM CHILD
SHUT THE DOOR!
I HAD MY EXERCISE FOR THE DAY, SKY.
SO, JUST WATCH.
C'MON! WE WERE HAVING SUCH A GOOD TIME.
THE DOOR, BITCH!
THEN AGAIN, THIS COULD BE FUN.

ALL RIGHT— THE PARTY'S OVER!
YOU ALL SHUDDA STUCK WITH TUPPERWARE.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS SHIT IS!
IT'S SHIT? THEN WHAT'S IT DOING HERE?
YOU GOING TO ARREST ME OR WHAT, DYKE?
WHY? MY PARTNER AND I ARE OUT HAVING A GOOD TIME. AN ARREST WOULD RUIN IT.
STAY PUT. YOU'LL MISS THE FUN.
I DON'T WANT TO GO TO JAIL!
THEN DON'T DO ANYTHING STUPID.
WHY DON'T YOU AND YOUR FRIEND...
WHAT? PLAY WITH IT? YOU ONLY DO ONE THING WITH SHIT--YOU FLUSH IT.
NO!
NOW MY PARTNER AND I DON'T EVER WANT TO SEE YOU.
MAN, THIS IS HARASSMENT!
SO, CALL A COP!
FLUSH!
ONE MORE THING...
YEAH?
I WANT YOUR PIECE.
WHAT PIECE?
YOU WON'T LIKE IT IF I TAKE IT FROM YOU!
WOW! YOU LET HER CARRY THAT THE WHOLE TIME, SKY!
I KNEW WHERE IT WAS. IF SHE WENT FOR IT, WELL...
SKYLER, THAT WAS GUTSY!
NO, JUST A LITTLE DRUNK. LETS GO HOME, NIK.

Y'KNOW, ZISSS HAS BEEN T'BEST NIGHT I'VE HAD IN... JEEZ, I DON'T KNOW.
IT HAS BEEN A LOT OF FUN.
I MEAN, WIT' YOU I DON' HAVE TO WEAR A MASK. Y'KNOW WHATIMEAN?
I'M THE ONE IN THE CLOSET, NIK.
I KNOW, BUT IM INNA GLASS CAGE EVERYBODY IS WATCHIN' ME, LOOKING FOR A LAUGH. YOU—YOU ONLY LAUGH WITH ME.
AND NOW?
IT WOULD BE, LIKE, INCEST. YOU REALLY ARE A SISTER TO ME.
I LOVE YOU TOO, SKY.
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW I DREAMED OF YOU SAYING THAT—WHEN WE MET.
WHY DON'T YOU STAY THE NIGHT, SKY?
BESIDES... YOUR ASS IS TOO BIG FOR MY TASTES!
END

DEER JOHN

LETTERS TO FURRLOUGH
7272 WURZBACH SUITE 204
SAN ANTONIO, TX, 78240

Deer John,

As usual,(usual?? I've only done this twice before....oh, well, nevermind) take my dubious opinions with a grain of salt.

This week: **Furrlough** #15.

Good cover by Mike Dashow.

"Stosstrupp" is back!! And this raccoon couldn't be happier. "Stosstrupp" has always been my favorite serial in **Furrlough**. The art is much better than in the past, IMHO, with more shading. The writing is quite good, with a little more depth of character on the Eurasian side of the war in this issue, and the lettering is now much clearer. A definite tip of the hat to Mr. Sheppard.

"Collars & Cuffs" by Lane & Clark was well done, although the bits at the end were a trifle confusing. Maybe I missed something along the way. "Target Practice" by Fitts & Seneres was probably the most emotionally wrenching story I've read for a while. Well drawn, too. Brought a tear to *my* eye.

"The Sound & the Furry" by Oppen & Wilcken continued. I'm not a fan of this serial. I never read the original story it's based on, and I don't like the art. Could be just me, though.

There are also two ads for Stinz to be appearing in **Wild Life** in the future (the two ads seem identical- didn't understand that myself) and a letters page.

Overall, a much-better-than-average issue of **Furrlough**. A must-have.

Josh Carpman
Off the Furnet Echo

The two ads for Stinz were identical. Due to a mix-up at the printer, they ran the same ad twice. Apologies to everyone-- EW

Deer John,

Having ammassed a large volume of **Furrlough** issues without writing in to give the artists a pat on the back, I now feel it is the time to do so. I recently obtained **Furrlough** #16, so I guess I'll start there.

#16 "Live By the Bullet, Die By the Blade". Flawless execution, if not a little dark. I can't place the style, but this is definitely a work of art, well worth the time it must have taken to do. Great work, Scott.

"Watering Hole". Pat, let me tell you that I am an ardent fan of yours, and I love your simple but extremely effective style. I've been religiously following "Watering Hole" since its appearance in **Furrlough** #13. I saw the notice at the bottom of page...page.... Wait a second, where are the page numbers? (And to think I fork out $2.75 for this.) Anyway, it apologized for the poor quality of "installment two". This is odd because it's Part 3 that suffered the poor quality. It hurt me to see Grotch like that at the bottom of page, er, of the eighth page (that's the next to last page). Otherwise, the story's great, sort of a cross between "Total Recall", "Robotech", and "Pogo"
(only a cigar-smoking alligator's been replaced by a cigarette-smoking kangaroo with an alligator for a business associate; oh, well, must be a Kelley thing). Keep up the good work.

"Coven A' My House". "Sex Kitten" is enjoyable, as usual. The only thing I noticed this time, though, is that I had trouble differentiating Sex Kitten from the cat witch in the second panel. I guess this is the problem of using iconic characters. (The same thing forced you to make all the coven members different species, too, whether you realized it or not.) Then again, since "Sex Kitten" is so iconic, it's easier to identify with it, giving it that familiarity aspect which makes it so popular- it appeals to everybody. Most unusual.

#15: The only thing I'll mention here is "Target Practice", by Bill Fitts and Dan Seneres. I sort of lost faith in Mr. Fitts after "Bomb Kitty", which ran in **Furrlough** #12. (Wait a second, I see Mr. Seneres' signature here too. Wonder why he wasn't given credit in the table of contents.) I guess it's just the difference of writing a strip off of a joke and writing one off of a news article. I was very impressed with "Target Practice". Pretty good, pretty good.

Before I go, I would like to comment on Paul Kidd and Mike Sagara's latest endeavor, **Tank Vixens**. This is an exceptional comic book, and no true vulpophile should be without a copy. Mr. Sproul approved of Mike's renderings of the 101'st Heavy Tank Crushing Battalion well enough, as did I. It's evident throughout the book that Mike loves his job, and it shows in his art.

Let me go through it, page by desensitizing page:

Page 1: I sometimes wonder why comic series always start with a picture of the planet from space. Perry's "UnderRealm", Flahive's **Space Wolf**, and even **Spawn** did this. Page 7: "Oh, it's okay as long as you use a little Vaseline." Now, that's a quote! Page 13: This was the weakest joke in the whole book. I was sort of expecting it. Pages 16-17: Excellent. Page 26: Nice. (Help, I'm being desensitized.) Page 29: Surprisingly, this is the worst page. Mike, this wasn't necessary. Really good art turns me on more than this ever could, and the rest of the book exhibited had it. The disclaimer at the bottom of the page was funny, I'll give you that. (So, I loved **Tank Vixens**. No, I hated it. No, it's both.)

Anyway, as I said, if you still don't have **Tank Vixens**, I recommend you pick up a copy. I'm looking forward to #2.

Sequi Lutus,
Tom "Possum" Ziolkowski
Rahway, NJ

tales of the fehnnik

Elin Winkler
WRITER

•

Pat Kelley
ARTIST

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ONCE AGAIN...

twilight x

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AUGUST 1994